

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Bivouac of the Dead.

From the Kentucky Standard.

[Theodore O'Hara, the author of the following poem, was born in Danville, Ky. The poem was written on the occasion of the removal of the remains of the Kentucky soldiers who fell in the Mexican war to the cemetery at Frankfort and the dedication of a monument to their memory.]

THE muffled drum's sad roll has beat,
No more on life's parade shall meet
That brave and fallen few;
On Fame's eternal camping-ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards, with solemn round,
The bivouac of the dead.

No rumor of the foe's advance
Now swells up on the wind,
No troubled thought at midnight haunts
Of loved ones left behind;
No vision of the morrow's strife
The warrior's dream alarms;
No breaking horn or screaming file
At dawn shall call to arms.

Their shivered swords are red with rust,
Their plumed helmets are bowed;
Their haughty banner, trailed in dust,
Is now their martial shroud.
And plenteous funeral tears have washed
The red stains from each brow,
And the proud forms by battle gashed
Are free from anguish now.

The neighing troop, the flashing blade,
The bugle's stirring blast,
The charge, the dreadful cannonade,
The din and shout are past;
Nor war's wild note, nor glory's peal,
Shall thrill with fierce delight
Those breasts that never more may feel
The rapture of the fight.

Like the fierce northern hurricane
That sweeps his great plateau,
Flushed with the triumph yet to gain,
Came down the serried foe.
Who heard the thunder of the fray,
Break o'er the field beneath,
Knew well the watchword of that day
Was "Victory or Death."

Long had the doubtful conflict raged
For never fiercer fight had waged
The vengeful blood of Spain;
And still the storm of battle blew,
Still swelled the gory tide;
Not long, our stout old chieftain knew
Such odds his strength could bide.

'Twas in that hour his stern command
Called to a martyr's grave
The flower of his beloved land,
The nation's flag to save,
By rivers of their fathers' gore
His first-born sunbeams grew,
And well he deemed the suns would pour
Their lives for glory too.

Full many a northern's breath has swept
O'er Angostura's plain—
And long the plying sky has wept
Above the wondering slain;
The raven's scream or eagle's flight,
Or shepherd's pensive lay,
Alone awakes each sullen heart
That frowned o'er that dread fray.

Sons of the Dark and Bloody Ground,
Ye must not slumber there,
Where stranger steps and tongues resound
Along the heedless air,
Your own proud land's heroic soil
Shall be your father's grave;
She claims from her richest spoil—
The ashes of her brave.

Here 'neath their parent turf they rest,
Far from the gory field;
Borne to a Spartan mother's breast
On many a bloody shield;
The sunshine of their native sky
Smiles sadly on them here,
And kindred eyes and hearts watch by
The heroes' sepulchre.

Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead,
Dear is the blood you gave;
No impious footsteps here shall tread
The heritage of your graves;
Nor shall your glory be forgot,
While Fame her record keeps,
Or Honor points the hallowed spot
Where Valor proudly sleeps.

Yon marble minstrel's voiceless tone
In deathless song shall tell,
When many a vanished age hath flown,
The story how ye fell,
Nor woe, nor change, nor winter's blight,
Nor Time's remorseless doom,
Shall dim one ray of glory's light
That glids your deathless tomb.

In Memoriam.

Leaving the train at the George-town station, Simeon Waters, in his freshly pressed, uniform of Grand Army blue, with his new button of the Loyal Legion in his coat, looked about with the somewhat misty smile that a veteran may be excused for wearing on Memorial day. It pleased him that the place looked deserted.

"The people are all at the celebration," he thought, "and I must hurry along or I'll be too late to hear a thing."

Sounds of distant cheering thrilled him. "We old soldiers are not forgotten," he mused. "They remember us still."

He was impatient to be done with the bother about his luggage and to be on his way to the cemetery. Then it occurred to him that they might not be holding the exercise at the cemetery. Perhaps they were out at Liberty Park, gathered round the monument in memory of the boys

who, in 1861, had, like himself, left their college class-rooms in answer to the second call for troops.

After giving his grandson's address to the expressman, Capt. Simeon Waters looked about for a vehicle to take him up the hill; but there was nothing in sight except a street-car, already beyond hail.

"Oh, well," he said to himself, "I guess I still know something about marching."

He swung into the old-time stride, and conscious of the drum-like beats of his heart, toiled up the hill in the warmth of the May day. "Tramp, tramp, the boys are marching," those sturdy heart-beats seemed to say, setting the rhythm for his feet as he marched along. "Cheer up, comrades—" To the steady tune he walked on beneath the beautiful elms that lined the long road up the hill, and although it had been forty years since he last visited his old college town, instinctively swung round the corner to the little square called Liberty Park.

Here he paused for a moment, breathing heavily. The hill had proved long and steep; the day was sultry. But the beauty of the scene before him made him forget his fatigue. The noble monument rose toward the cloudless sky; a squirrel scampered up a tree trunk, chattering as he ran; a robin shrilled his salutation. But instead of the close-pressing crowd that the old soldier had expected to see, and the speaker's stand with patriotic men on it and the flag waving above, there were only the green trees, the undecorated monument and the deserted paths.

"Well," he said aloud, irritated to find himself "dead beat" with his exertions, "the crowd must be out at the cemetery, after all!" He sank on a seat to rest, wondering how he was to go so far, with no carriage in sight. "I ought to have written Sid that I was coming. He'd have been down to meet his old granddad with a brass band."

He thought of the old boys three miles away, making speeches—yes, and mentioning Capt. Simeon Waters as likely as not. "My soul!" cried Simeon Waters. "I'd give twenty dollars to be there!"

"At the ball park, sir?" asked a voice.

Captain Waters turned his head, and found himself looking at a boy, perhaps thirteen years old, with light hair and steely gray-blue eyes that, in the old fighting days, they used to call "sharpshooter's eyes." There were shadows on his blue serge trousers and his dull blue cotton blouse, but nevertheless there was something well-brushed and clean and festive about him, too. His remark puzzled Captain Waters. The boy spoke again:

"I guess I can get a carriage for you, sir, if that's what you want."

"I don't know that it's much good now, thank you," answered Captain Waters, almost petulantly. "I fixed it up to get here on Decoration day to hear the speeches and the band and everything, and now I am too late. I ought to have sent word to my grandson. Then he'd have been down to meet me. But I thought I was doing something smart to surprise him like this. So here I am, stranded, miles away from the burying-ground, and not likely to hear a word of the exercises."

"But there is none at the cemetery, sir. Everybody is at the ball park."

"At the ball park! That's a mighty queer place for a Decoration-day celebration! What are they there for?"

"Why, to see the ball game."

"Well, when did they have the Decoration-day celebration, then? This morning?"

"They didn't have any, sir." Something in the angry protest of the boy's tone matched the rising indignation in the old soldier's breast. The captain's sharp eyes had discovered, however, a wreath of wild flowers lying on the base of the monument, and he pointed to it with a shaking finger. "One person remembered it, seems. Was it you, boy?"

The lad flushed crimson, and the captain remembered that boys do not like to expose their enthusiasms.

"It was you," he said, with feeling. "I thank you! What is your name, please?"

"Tom Darrow, sir."

"Mine is Simeon Waters. I used to go to college here, when I was a young man, and I went out from the college to the war. Now I live in the West, and it's many years since I've been East. But business was taking me to New York, and I stopped off to see my grandson, Sidney Waters. Do you happen to know him? He's in his second year here."

"No, sir, I don't know him. I know hardly any of the students."

Tom was too proud to say that he was not likely to know them at any time, and that, far from going to college, he probably would not even be able to go to high school. There was only one year between and the heavy drill of daily work. He lifted his eyes with something like wistfulness to the wrinkled and troubled face of the veteran, and for the moment the veil that hangs between soul and soul dropped, or thinned, and the two seemed to understand each other.

"Well, comrade," said Simeon Waters, "I'd be obliged to you if you'd take me to the baseball park, since that is where I'll be likely to find my grandson. Is it too far to walk?"

"Yes, sir. I could call a carriage."

"Very well, do. I'll wait here."

While Tom Darrow sped on his errand, Captain Waters walked to the monument and read the roster of heroic names. Out of the closed chambers of his memory came back to him with amazing clearness the faces of those boys who had gone forth from the college halls with him, to learn the searing lessons of war. And now they were forgotten! Their flaming heroisms, their high purpose, their great dreams were forgotten! Memorial day was nothing more than a holiday, a time for care-free sports and escape from school.

He chatted with Tom Darrow while they drove through the town and over to the ball field. Pen-nants streamed from the grandstand, ribbons fluttered on the coats of both boys and girls, and on the flagpole just within the gate the flag drifted languidly in the warm wind.

"Salute it, Tom!" said Captain Waters, and as the carriage bore them through the gate, the veteran and the boy lifted their hats. Now it so happened that the somewhat shabby carriage of Capt. Simeon Waters drew up beside that of the president of the college, and that the president, noticing the army blue and the slouched hat, and the little button of the Legion, bowed pleasantly to him. And being a man of quick sympathies, the president soon discovered that something was wrong with the old soldier. He saw his rising color when the cheers rent the air in response to a good play; he saw him turn reproachful eyes upon the crowd that had no thought except for the tense little battle before them; he saw his eyes fill with tears when, leaning back, suddenly old and spent, he looked at the beautiful new flag.

So it came about that the president of the college leaned forward, and said, "This is a day of rich memories for you, sir."

"It seems that I am the only who remembers, sir," said Captain Waters.

"No, no," protested the president. "We all remember. This morning I was at chapel with a group of old soldiers, this afternoon the graves of the old soldiers out at the cemetery will be decorated. But it is true that late years we have taken advantage of the holiday to enjoy it ourselves. It's rather hard on the present generation to compel them to weep over the departed ones, is not it? Ought we to expect these lads to spend their day lamenting for men whose names they do not know? Isn't it better for them, really, to develop themselves; that they may meet an emergency when it arises? They are having their sham battle out there, and they're standing up to it well. They're not disrespectful; they are only young and living their own lives."

"They're not living their lives according to their best opportunities," replied the veteran, earnestly.

"They're missing their chance for hero worship, sir, and hero-worship is one of the most splendid things that can come to a young man or woman. They're not being reminded of what it was that preserved for them the peace and prosperity

that they enjoy. They're not being told that their life here—their study and their games—are to fit them for great emergencies when they come, and that they are to watch for their chance, as those other fellows did, and to take it as they did. They ought to be standing about that monument in Liberty Park, sir, and to feel themselves honored in honoring those boys who marched away to death when they were as young and as eager for life as any of those fellows out there on the field. For the glory of youth, sir, and the glory of the college, and of the country, they ought not to be allowed to forget!"

The president's kind, answering eyes were troubled. All his life he had been quick to make amends for blunders; it was this rich generosity of nature that made him now descend from his carriage and stand close by the shabby one in which Captain Waters sat with Tom Darrow.

"I am the president of this college, sir," he said, "and all that concerns the honor and dignity of it is dear to me. I want to talk with you, if you'll allow me."

Tom Darrow tried to slip away unnoticed, but Captain Waters stopped him. He introduced himself to the president, and then presented Tom, who, he explained, had been prevented from going to the front only by the "piping times of peace" in which he lived.

"And I've a grandson here, too," continued Captain Waters. "Sidney Waters, a sophomore. I hardly suppose you know him, there are so many students."

The president seldom made a slip, but he made one then. "Oh, yes, I know him," he answered. "He's pitcher for the team!"

The old soldier made a little grimace, and smiled.

"Well, I'm glad he's pitcher. I'd rather he wouldn't play on a day that I think ought to be sacred to the purpose for which it was instituted; but if Sid is going to be a ball-player I want him to be a good one."

Just then there was a tremendous shout, followed by instant rush and confusion.

"The game's over!" cried the president. "We've won—five to four."

The students were forming in a writhing line, shouting, singing and dancing.

"The snake-dance!" explained the president, looking as if he would like to join in it himself.

"You really must forgive us, sir. Above all, you must forgive me. I'd be a hypocrite if I didn't act as if I enjoyed the victory."

"The 'snake' passed near by, and the shout went up: 'Prexy! Prexy!'"

Some of the crowd were bearing the victors of their day on the shoulders.

"That's your grandson, there," said the president. "The one with the light head."

Captain Waters saw a dust-stained face, out of which two excited blue eyes shone. He saw the letter "G" blazoned on the breast of the dusty lad, and knew the young hero for his own. So he stood up in the rickety old victoria and waved his hat.

"Bring him here, boys!" he commanded. "Here's his grandfather!"

The word was brought to the young pitcher, who, after a half-incredulous glance broke from the grasp of his fellows, and ran to greet his grandfather.

Then the president, standing up in Captain Waters's sorry vehicle, held up his hand. Some one saw the motion and called:

"Prexy! Speech! Prexy's going to speak!"

The word was passed from man to man; in a few moments there was silence.

"Boys," said the president, "it has been a day of victory, and I want to congratulate the players and the college. I must congratulate our opponents, too. They have honored us by coming here and playing their best, and we have no trouble in remembering other days when the victory was theirs and the defeat ours. In a certain sense there has been no defeat, for so long as a man fights, he wins. It is only when he is unwilling to fight and to take part in what is going on round him in the way of manly effort, that he really loses. It matters

nothing whether the struggle in which he is engaged is work or play; the point is for a man to exercise his strength of muscle and of will. When you come down to it, it is no easy matter to distinguish between work and play. So I say, put forth your powers; play and work and struggle and climb and show that you are men.

"Liberty, Integrity, Brotherhood. Without these things we cannot be civilized or cultivated or Christian. Now this day that we have spent in pleasure is one that the government wisely has set apart for the commemoration of the men who fought to preserve the liberty and integrity and brotherhood of our land. It is Memorial day—Old Soldiers' day—Heroes' day!"

"Let us ask ourselves if we, in our zest for life, our absorption in our own pleasures, have been forgetful of those whose enthusiasm carried them to the extreme of endeavor."

"Fifty years ago a band of devoted students—as much in love with life as any of you—went out from this honored school of ours, and offered themselves freely to their country. Few of them ever returned to this college. Those who survived that fiery trial were too rapidly thrust into manhood to return here. They went out into the world to take up their burdens. So, whether they lived or died, they gave their lives that we might be what we are to-day, a nation united and freed from the things that had long divided us."

"Here beside me is one of those men, Capt. Simeon Waters, the grandfather of your college mate, Sidney Waters. He came here to-day to surprise his grandson, and to attend our Memorial-day exercises. He believed that he would find us faithful to the old memories. Need I say what his disappointment has been? Need I suggest what he is thinking of his *alma mater*? I am not reproaching you any more than I reproach myself. I know, and you know, that at heart we are true to the old ideals. But we have found ourselves lacking in reverence, courtesy, in devotion. Of these grave faults we are guilty."

"I think you will agree with me that we ought to try to make amends. Let us prove to this honored alumnus of ours that we are not so forgetful as we seem. Let us go with him to Liberty Park, and listen while he reads to us the roster of our distinguished dead and tells us something of the way in which they came to enlist, and relates to us their experiences. I ask all to follow who feel that this act of reparation is due."

The boys were moved by the appeal. Sidney Waters ran to the flag-staff, and lowering the flag, bore it through the gates. The college band struck up "The Star-Spangled Banner," and all the people marched to its brave rhythm.

Round the monument that bore the names of their dead predecessors, the boys stood and listened while the old soldier told the story of the college in 1861, and of the company that had gone out from it. And then he lifted the wreath of wild flowers from the monument and told of the one youth in all the town who had remembered the purpose of the day.

In the late afternoon, Captain Waters, leaning on his grandson's arm, made his way somewhat wearily toward Sidney's room.

"They've all been very kind," he said. "But after all, they'll forget by next year. Young life pushes its way everywhere and I'm glad that it does, on the whole. Yet when I remember all we went through I wish that this one day of all the year might be devoted, not to us, but to the ideas we stood for. It would be better for the country if this could be. I don't expect you to understand all that I mean, or to guess all that I'm thinking, and I certainly don't mean to preach. But I do say it would be better for the boys and the college and the country if they would remember."

Sid thought so, too, but his head was full of excitement because of the day's victory, and he could not quite bring himself to sympathize with his grandfather's mood.

That evening, after dinner, while the two sat together on the broad porch of the fraternity house, a group of young men called, and asked for Captain Waters. They were seniors,

chiefly; Sid felt complimented that they should call on his grandfather, and wondered if his grandfather would realize what an honor it really was.

They had come to tell Captain Waters that they were organizing a society, the Simeon Waters Club, the purpose of which was to be the proper observance of Memorial day.

"You made us see," said one of them, "that Memorial is something that belongs to the present. I don't think we quite understood that before. We don't want the college to fall behind in any way. We must not be called on to do what your classmates did; we hope that we shall not be. But we want our ideas to be the same as theirs. The same spirit must be kept alive. We're here with the president's approval, Captain Waters, and he had consented to be one of our honorary officers if you will be one also."

Captain Waters rose and stood there in the shaft of the lamplight that streamed from the porch and silvered his white head. He looked feeler than in the daytime, and his voice broke with emotion as he responded.

"It's a great honor you do me, boys, and I accept with great satisfaction. You are my comrades, because you march with me in spirit. But I know that you do not do this for me, but for an ideal. You wish to identify yourselves with the ideals that preserved this country intact, indivisible, and made it the land of liberty and hope and opportunity—the ideals that made it the United States. You are the men of to-morrow, and I, who am a man of yesterday, thank you in the name of all my comrades, living and dead, for your fealty."

But he was not one to abuse the occasion by making it formal.

"Come," he cried, "sit down, and we will talk things over! We'll outline our constitution, and tell our purpose. Shall we? And Tom Darrow's name shall be in the membership list, shall it not?"

Decidedly, they agreed.

"And we'll keep an eye on Tom, as comrades, you understand. He thinks he must go to work to help his mother as soon as he's through with grammar school. But maybe with a little boost, we could give him a taste of high school. It's all right to help the 'downs and outs,' but I prefer to give a gift to the fellow who is determined that he'll not be a 'down and out.' Don't you?"

So Tom Darrow's fate underwent a change that night, although he knew nothing of it. And Sid Waters' idea of his grandfather underwent alteration, too. It dawned on him that he might fittingly give something more than affection to this kind relative. But the most significant change that followed the visit of the old soldier to Georgetown was that which took place in the boys who, organizing themselves into the Simeon Waters Club, stood pledged to keep Memorial day in the spirit of patriotic devotion. It had now become interesting and beautiful to them to commemorate the lives of those who had seen, as in a vision, the prosperity and the peace, the liberty and the opportunities, that they were enjoying, and who had given all that they had to give to make these things possible to those who would follow them on the long road of life.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.

Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister 2006 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Miss Clara L. Steidmann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Sunday School at 9:35 A.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first, and third Fridays in the month.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Brandlick, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 8:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week-day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Correct Addresses Wanted.

The secretary has been unable to send reports to some N. A. D. members, because the addresses given were either wrong in the first place or have been changed, and new addresses not sent in. In a few cases, no street address was given with the name of members. The following members are entitled to copies of the N. A. D. report of the Cleveland Convention, and will receive same when correct address is forwarded to the secretary:

Mrs. C. L. Jackson, Georgia
Ben E. Hall, Chicago
Mrs. H. S. Lef, Chicago
Clarence A. Corey, Michigan
Harry W. Hetzler, Baltimore
Henry Trieschmann, Maryland
Pearl A. Seekin, New York
John P. Hughes, Ohio
Miss Tena Miller, Ohio
Wm. Shull, Pittsburgh
W. A. Barnes, Texas
Wm. C. Wisotzkey, Baltimore
Joe E. Morehouse, Omaha
Culver Carpenter, New York City
Clarence A. Boxley, New York
Frank O. Lee, New York
Miss Nellie Rogers, New York
Miss T. Feine, Ohio
John Miller, Cleveland
Albert Orth, Pennsylvania
Chas. Weckerman, Pennsylvania
John E. Skoglund, Washington

A. L. ROBERTS,
Secretary.

Mississippi.

The fourth convention of the Mississippi Association of the Deaf will be held in Jackson, Miss., from Tuesday, August 11 to Friday, August 14, 1914. An interesting program, together with enjoyable entertainments, including a picnic at the beautiful Livingston Park and a moving picture show of the sign-language film from the National Association of the Deaf and Washington, D. C., will be given. The deaf from other States are cordially welcome to be at the convention.

The cost of four days' board and lodgings at the Mississippi School, together with badge, entertainment fee, etc., will in all be only \$2.50 a person for the deaf visitors from the other States. Ladies desiring some one to look after them, may write Mrs. C. S. Deam, Chairman of Ladies' Local Sub-committee, R. F. D. 2, Jackson, Mississippi.

For further particulars, write C. S. Harris, Local Committee, School for the Deaf, Jackson, Miss.

Southern Dioceses.

Rev. O. J. Whildin, General Missionary.
W. 1436 Lavalale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 8th and 1st St. N. E. Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Brenner, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 9:30 A.M. Miss Robina Tillingshast, Parish Visitor. Services every Sunday, 8 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gaine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls. Address all mail to Box 96, Fort Smith, Ark.

A CORRECTION.

DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I see an error in my address given at the end of my college alumni reunion notice in last week's JOURNAL. Please make a correction, so that it will read, "67 East 60th Street." There is "South 60th Avenue," out on the West Side, fifteen miles from where I live.

Yours truly,
GRO. T. DOUGHERTY.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, MAY 28, 1914.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 162d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.
Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-boldding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

THE TYPESETTER

The work of setting type is one of the most important branches of the printing trade, and requires a certain amount of skill which can be only acquired by experience. Therefore the experienced reliable typesetter is a valuable man in the printing business.

There are several definite classes of typesetters or compositors. The compositor employed in the setting of type for books is one of them. Another is the job compositor. Another very important class of compositors consists of the men engaged in the newspaper printing office working the linotype machine.

Every young man who desires to become a typesetter must possess a certain definite liking for mechanical work. He must have a quickness of eye, be rapid in his movements and be at all times wide awake. He must especially be a master of spelling and punctuation and have a good grammar school education.

Almost all successful typesetters belong to the union of their trade. In the majority of newspaper shops typesetters must be members of the typographical union.

The only way to learn the work of typesetting is to enter a printer's shop as an apprentice. Three to five years is the time usually required to complete the term of apprenticeship. All learners receive a small wage from the period of apprenticeship, which varies with the locality, size of shop and kind of printing done. The average pay, however, is one dollar per day. At the end of three to five years the young man becomes a journeyman printer, or compositor, entitled to full pay.

Most typesetters receive from \$24 to \$36 per week. Foremen in printing offices receive more. The highest paid men in this line of business are, those engaged in setting up type for advertisements. This work requires special care and skill. These men receive as high as \$40 per week.—Press Publishing Company.

Work and Health.

Much has been said about the evil effects of overwork and the necessity for proper periods of rest. The point has not been too strongly urged; but it must be remembered at the same time that the best health is enjoyed only by hard workers.

The athlete's arm attains its size by virtue of the greater quantity of nourishing blood attracted to it by the severe exercise which it undergoes.

The mental athlete accomplishes his extraordinary amount of brain work only after years of mental training and effort.

Rarely do the parts thus exercised fail. The neglected organ and functions are more often the cause of the "breakdown."

Work is essential to health. Health in its perfection is found only where both brain and body are active; and it is possible that the keenest health has been enjoyed by the hardest workers in the fields of both mental and physical labor.

Sir Walter Scott, whose work stands as a monument to his industry as well as to his genius, was, we are told, most indefatigable in his pursuit of physical exercises of all kinds, in many of which he could excel, and in which he could tire most men as easily as he could excel them in feats requiring long-sustained mental effort. Much the same thing is told of Goethe.

These men fulfilled to the utmost the advice of the adage: "Work while you work and play while you play."

Those whose enjoyment of life is largest, and whose accomplishment of work is greatest for the longest time, are those who go into their work and play in a wholehearted fashion, or, as is often expressed, "for all they are worth." For such, health is supplied in the greatest measure.

The best health is not to be found in the indulgence of "loaf-

ing," which is neither rest nor work; it is generated rather by the alternate exercise of brain and muscle. By this means both are furnished with the fluid which gives health and life to all the tissues—the blood.

I find the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand as in what direction we are moving.—Holmes.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1588 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Gallaudet Club was entertained by Dr. and Mrs. A. L. E. Crouter, at their residence in Mt. Airy, on Saturday, May 23d. No business was transacted by the Club as a stated meeting will be held in June for that, so the gathering at the Doctor's hospitable home was purely a social event. Besides the members of the Club, their wives and lady friends, a number of special guests also attended this function. Miss Carrie M. Hess and Miss Miller, of the Mt. Airy School, assisted the Doctor and his wife in entertaining the large company.

During an interval of the evening the entire company was changed into a meeting at which the preliminary steps were taken for forming an ALUMNI ASSOCIATION of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. This project had been under consideration for over a month by a self-constituted committee, consisting of Messrs. R. M. Ziegler, William L. Davis and Jas. S. Reider. Having first broached the matter to Dr. Crouter and obtained his sanction for it, the project was formally brought before this meeting for discussion and such action as it saw fit to make. Mr. Ziegler was chosen Temporary Chairman, and Mr. Reider Temporary Secretary. Among the speakers were Mr. Ziegler, Dr. Crouter, Dr. Davidson, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Mr. Reider, Mrs. S. G. Davidson, Mrs. Syle, Mrs. G. T. Sanders, Mr. Paul, Mr. Roach and Mr. McKinney. The sentiment was overwhelmingly in favor of the project, and on motion, a committee of five was chosen to draft the rules for the new organization. It consists of Jas. S. Reider, William L. Davis, William H. Lipsett, John A. Roach and Mrs. Thomas Breen.

It should be distinctly stated that the new organization is not intended as a rival to the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. The former is an alumni society, pure and simple, and the latter is for the objects specified in its charter. The composition of the two will also be different, as, in the former membership will be limited to graduates and former pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and such associates as it may elect to admit. An important announcement made was to the effect that the Ladies' Committee of the school would stand as sponsor for the new society. This was greeted with a round of applause. This same committee is now supporting several inmates in the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. It also assists other worthy former pupils of the School, who by sickness or misfortune became dependent. These gratuities are made from a special fund held by the Committee and not from the Institution's funds.

After the temporary organization, as stated above, a dainty luncheon was served on tables that crowded three rooms. Following it, the company indulged in more sociality, while the gentlemen made the atmosphere fragrant with weeds of genuine Key West importation.

Dr. Crouter, who is an honorary member of the club, has been entertaining the club at his home about this time annually for several years past, and he seems to take great delight in meeting with the graduates of the school and others on these occasions. The deaf, also, are glad of this opportunity to pass a whole evening with the Doctor and Mrs. Crouter.

Mrs. Carolina Theresa Craig, nee Stetser, wife of William J. Craig, passed away on May 18th, in her 37th year.

The deceased was a graduate of the New Jersey School for the Deaf, and her home was in Camden, N. J., but she spent considerable time in Pennsylvania. She was married to Mr. Craig less than three months ago, and though in poor health for some time, her sudden taking off was a surprise to her friends.

The cause was "galloping" consumption. Her funeral took place from her late home in Collingswood, N. J., on Thursday, May 21st. Rev. C. O. Dantzer and a local minister conducted a service at the house simultaneously. Several deaf friends were present. The interment was at Harleigh Cemetery in Camden.

An interesting program of features has been arranged for the annual Ice-Cream and Strawberry Festival at All Souls' Parish House, on Saturday evening, June 6th.

St. Joseph's Catholic Deaf-Mutes' Mission will have a Strawberry Festival at the Dominican Convent, 1814 Green Street, on Thursday evening, June 4th, 1914.

Mr. Charles Partington gave a talk to the inmates, of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf last Sunday, May 24th. Later he took a group picture of the inmates, from which a cut will be made for the Annual Report of the Board of Trustees.

St. Louis Briefs.

Mr. Clarence Edinger-Spiegel is the happy possessor of a new Ford auto—a birthday present from his father.

The showers this Spring have been mostly linen showers. The latest was given by Miss Pearl Herdman in honor of Miss Edith Long.

The last of the special literary features at St. Thomas' Mission for the season was a reading by Mr. C. D. Jones. The attendance was good and the reading well received.

The Gallaudet Union has suspended its regular meetings until the third Friday in September.

Mrs. Fredo Hyman, nee Weisser, of Chicago, was in the city several days recently, visiting her parents and the scenes of her childhood.

Mrs. Louise Burgherr, mother of our John Henry Burgherr, passed away after a lingering illness on May 10th. She was well known and greatly esteemed by the deaf of St. Louis.

The St. Louis Gallaudet Union will give its annual picnic at O'Fallon Park, on Labor Day. Mr. Henry Stumpe heads the committee having charge of the affair.

Mr. Henry Stumpe has completed his apprenticeship at the Rice Co's Cigar Establishment and has been retained by the firm. He has also joined the Cigarmakers' Union.

At the recent annual meeting of the Gallaudet Union, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. Cloud; Vice-President, Mr. Steidemann; Secretary, Miss Sussman; Treasurer, Mr. Stumpe.

The Racine-Bernstein wedding in this city, is set for June 7th. A farewell party well given at the home of Miss Racine's parents, on June 6th. The couple will make their future home in Chicago.

The annual picnic for the benefit of the Missouri Home Fund will be held at the suburban home of Mr. and Mrs. Garthe, just beyond the western limits of the city. It is a lovely place and an ideal location for an outing.

Friends of Miss Esther Silver gave her a linen shower recently, at the home of Mrs. Ida Klegman. Miss Silver will soon become the bride of Mr. David Zimmerman. The couple will make their future home in Cleveland.

Mr. Clyde S. Jones, of East St. Louis, has gone to New York. Mr. Jones is interested in a serum of his own invention warranted to cure diseases in hogs. His visit to New York is in connection with a phase of his study in serum.

The Annual Picnic of the St. Louis Division, N. F. S. D., will be held at Cliff Cave, on the Iron Mountain Railway, three miles south of Jefferson Barracks, on Saturday, June 20th. Take train at Broadway and Davis Streets. It will be cheaper from there than from Union Station.

The Annual River Excursion of Episcopal Sunday Schools will be on the Grey Eagle, Wednesday, June 17th. The boat will leave the wharf at the foot of Olive Street about 9 A.M.—returning about 6 P.M. Tickets 25 cents. St. Thomas' Mission, of course, will be represented on this Excursion in past years.

All of last year's staff at St. Thomas' Mission have been re-appointed for the ensuing year as follows:

Mission Committee—Warden, Henry Stumpe, Jr.; Secretary-Treasurer, Arthur O. Steidemann; A. H. Brockmann, A. N. Merrell, G. J. Tureczek, Louis Baur, Lay Reader, Arthur O. Steidemann. Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper, Miss Clara L. Steidemann. The mission has had a successful year in every way, and the outlook for the future is excellent.

The following cards are out for the information of all interested:

"You and your friends are cordially invited to attend the Thirty-Fifth Anniversary, Closing Exercises of the Gallaudet School for the Deaf, in the Auditorium of the Teachers' College, at Park and Theresa Avenues, Monday evening, June 8th, 1914, at eight o'clock. Manual training and domestic science work of the pupils on exhibition in the Auditorium after 4 P.M."

The annual picnic given by Gallaudet School Patron's Association will be at Carondelet Park, Thursday, June 4th.

The engagement of Mr. Elwood A. Stevenson, of New York, and Miss Edith U. Long, of Council Bluffs, has been announced. Miss Long is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Long. For the past two years she has been a valued teacher at Gallaudet School in this city. Both Mr. Stevenson and Miss Long are Normal graduates of Gallaudet College. Mr. Stevenson is an instructor in the Fanwood School, New York, and one of the rising young men in the profession.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President
Jay C. Howard, Minn.
Secretary
A. L. Roberts, Kan.
Treasurer
Harley D. Drake, Wash., D. C.

Vice-Presidents,
A. B. Greener, Ohio, Walter Glover, S. C.
Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y. W. L. Waters, Cal.

Executive Committee:
Jay C. Howard, Minnesota.
Ex-Officio Chairman

Phillip L. Axling, of Seattle, Wash.
Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas
Samuel Frankenheim, of New York.
Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss.
Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas.
John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, Mass.
Robert S. Taylor, of Mount Olive N. C.
Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

In the last number of THE JOURNAL appeared the report of the Member of the Executive Committee representing California. This report accounted for 228 new members in his district. In eight months he has placed California in first place on the list of State membership. Please pause and consider that eight months ago California had but a few members of the Association, it was under the domination of the now defunct American Federation of the Deaf and there was a serious question whether the Association could meet in San Francisco in 1915 as desired, because of opposition on the part of certain local parties. There is probably not a state in the Union where conditions were as unfavorable as in California. Mr. Leo C. Williams took the matter of organization energetically in hand. He appointed Mr. J. W. Howson State Organizer and enlisted the help of other enterprising "native sons." To-day the American Federation "non est," and the National Association has a California membership of 250, and more coming all of the time. Here is a lesson that must be driven home, and driven home with a vengeance. It has become such a common saying that the deaf will not show any enthusiasm, that they are "dead ones," that they are "infernal dummies," that many of our leading deaf men have grown to believe it and have simply refused to entuse. Up to eight months ago Mr. Williams had comparatively little to do with the deaf. He is a business man of large interests that take him among the hearing. He was induced to get out and put his shoulder to the wheel for the good of the cause, and with the same energy that he secured the contract to install the sewer system in Honolulu and put 600 men on the job, and not knowing or caring about the general belief that the deaf were impossible, he went to work and has shown us what can be done under the most unfavorable of conditions. He did not sit around wondering how he was going to do the thing and chew a straw. He divided the district up into sub-districts, appointed an organizer for each district, saw to it that they got busy and kept busy, and did not pester the life out of the President by referring every little thing to him to settle and confirm. He is a business man and knows that it is results that count. He reported results and made the President know that the wheels were going around in one section of the country until they produced a breeze. It was encouraging and inspiring.

The lesson that should be driven home is this: The deaf do respond to proper leadership. They can be inspired. They have enthusiasm. All that they need is to be shown and proper leadership. No one can say that Mr. Williams and Mr. Howson have more than the average amount of spare time. I doubt if they have as much as the average, but they know how to use it and do not allow that tired feeling to master them. It is up to the other members of the Executive Committee and to the officers elected at Cleveland to get busy and do now what they should have done months ago, that is to district and organize their territory. What has been done in California can be done in any section of the country. In his report Mr. Williams shows just how he went about this work. Others can profit by the diagram he gives. The first requisite is a whole lot of enthusiasm and the spirit that will not take "No" for an answer. The second is to know your ground thoroughly and have an abundance of tact to overcome some of the fool objections that are bound to crop up. Every member of the Executive Committee and every officer of the Association should get his section in the 200 class and then put it in the 400 class as California is going to do.

A report has come to us that serious opposition has developed to the de l'Epee Monument project in the East, because it has been said that it was a Catholic project. The Editor of THE JOURNAL very ably answered this objection. I wish to say that to date it is doubtful if the collectors appointed throughout the country are one-third Catholics. However, if every one of them were a Catholic, or if every one of them were an Episcopalian, or if every one of them were a heathen Chinese, it would cut no ice provided they delivered the goods. This is a non-sectarian

movement, and if our Catholic friends are showing such energy that they seem to place the collectors of other denominations in the shade, so much more glory and praise to them and just that much less to those of other denominations: This is a National Association project, and it is a source of gratification that the membership of the Association is not narrowed down to any one denomination, but that the Association is broad enough in its aims and high enough in its ambitions to attract live men and women without regard to their religious beliefs or to their previous condition of servitude. Those who would stir up denominational strife in an undenominational organization should be taken out to the woodshed and be spanked.

A surprisingly large number of persons have interested themselves in the matter of transportation arrangements for the San Francisco Convention. Just why they should meddle with a matter that does not concern them, we do not know, but they have given the Rail Roads a nice bit of misinformation. We have enough to do in the way of constructive work without undoing a lot of work by irresponsible parties. We beg to advise that the committee on transportation is hereby appointed as follows: Mr. R. A. Hodgson, Chairman, for the East, Mr. A. L. Roberts, for the Middle-West, and Mr. Leo C. Williams, for the Far West. These gentlemen are competent to handle the matter and we request others to leave arrangements entirely to them.

The Program Committee will consist of Rev. Dr. Hasenstab, Chairman, Mr. J. W. Howson and Mr. W. W. Beadell. These two committees will serve for the Hartford Convention also. The experience they get in handling the San Francisco Convention should stand them in good stead for 1917.

In California they have started a "1915 Entertainment Fund" that was already reached respectable proportions. There is no question but what the "boys and girls" of California will make good in entertaining the Convention as they did in getting new members. They will shortly announce the formation of their Local Committees.

Both the Endowment Fund and the de l'Epee Monument Fund have been increased by several hundred dollars and the work is not yet well under way.

The Civil Service Commission is organizing in a business-like way and Mr. Allabough and his associates are making good.

We expect to report results from now on along every line, and the members of the Association will have a chance to judge for themselves who the workers in the Association are, and they can consider well whom they wish to elect to office in 1917 under the new plan of voting by mail. It will be a pretty chilly day for a man to come out and declare himself a candidate for office with the record of the "do nothing" during the three years. Every member of the Executive Committee and every member of every committee appointed is going to be judged by results. Every member of the Association has a fair chance of showing what he or she is made of, and if the President in any instance fails to give due credit for work accomplished, he will consider it a favor to have the fact pointed out to him and he promises to make amends.

Next summer there will be held, in various sections of the country, State Conventions, and those in charge of the districts in which these conventions meet are warned to be active, and if possible, personally attend the convention. If it is not possible then see that enthusiastic and energetic parties are present to boost for the N. A. D. for all they are worth. The Secretary, Mr. Roberts (address, Olathe, Kansas), has now on hand 5000 pamphlets that tell what the N. A. D. has done and what it hopes to accomplish. These pamphlets are for free distribution, and anyone who wishes to work for the Association can have a supply of these by addressing Mr. Roberts.

If you, gentle reader, are not a Nad, why is it? Have you a grievance? If you have, please confide it to me. If you have not been convinced you should be a member, please let me know and I will try to convince you that you should join at once.

Quite a number of memberships expire in June. See that they are renewed. Old members that drop out offset the acquisition of new members. June 1st is going to be a crisis. If all old members renew and pay their dues, it will mean the N. A. D. is to have a permanent membership. If they drop out, it will be much the same old story. Show your loyalty, send your dues in promptly to the treasurer.

JAY COOKE HOWARD,
Pres. N. A. D.

Deaf-Mute Dies in Fire.

BOSTON, May 19.—Edgar E. Harvey, a negro deaf-mute, was burned to death in his cell in the House of Correction at Deer Island by a fire which started in his mattress to-day. He was serving a sentence of two years for breaking and entering.—New York Times, May 20.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The writer regrets that in his last letter to the JOURNAL, wherein Presentation Day proceeding were reported, a more detailed account of Dr. Gallaudet's address was not given. We would like to have reported it *verbatim*, as it was and is of vital interest to all who are in any way connected with the college. Giving as it did many hitherto unwritten facts concerning the difficulties encountered and overcome before the college become a reality, his address might well be called a pre-natal history of the Kendall Green College.

Through the kind offices of Dr. E. A. Fay, a crowd of students were given an opportunity to see the Greek drama, entitled "The Fire Regained." A special car took the party, who were well armed with rain-coats and umbrellas. The overture was greeted with a few showers, so that the performance was somewhat delayed in starting. However Jupiter Pluvius relented, and one of the best performances of the week was enjoyed by the large crowd which braved the elements.

From an educational standpoint, "The Fire Regained" was highly instructive, the story being as faithfully depicted in the drama as was possible in our modern times. The study of the ancients could undoubtedly be made very interesting if more plays of this character were offered to the public.

The Rev. Mr. Taylor, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Washington, preached on Sunday afternoon to a large audience in the chapel. The Rev. Taylor is the gentleman who preaches to President Wilson, which fact perhaps accounts for the absence of absentees. "Occupy till I come," was the text he chose and treated with refreshing originality.

President Hall has returned from a ten-day trip visiting the principal schools for the deaf in the South. The college graduates whom he met are all looking forward to the Reunion in Washington with great interest.

We never knew Foltz, '15, had a "yellow streak" in his make-up, that that new tie he is now wearing gives him away.

The Sophomores have taken to H² S. like ducks to water, and since then the Laboratory has become uninhabitable.

Miss Treadwell, P.C., is an out and out suffragette. Just now she is starting a campaign for equal rights on the tennis court.

The tablecloth under and about Davidson, '17's plate represents an ever-changing and various hued design, as the courses are changed.

The latest after dinner diversion among the men is a stroll down Florida Avenue, but the real diversion is the scenery on the east wing lawn.

The Literary Society met in Chapel Hall, Friday evening, May 15th, and the following program was carried out:

READING—"Beggars a la Casey," by Mr. Fancher, '15.

DEBATE—"Resolved, That the taking of Vera Cruz was justified." Affirmative—Messrs. Jacobson, '15, and McInturff, '17. Negative—Messrs. Butterbaugh, '15, and Sullivan, '17.

DIALOGUE—"The Speed King," by Messrs. Hetzel, P.C., and Gilbert, P.C.

DECLAMATION—"The First who Fell at Vera Cruz," by Mr. Davidson, '17.

The entire program carried the spirit of rebellion. First, the debate, and second the judges, who failed to return a decision in favor of either side, calling it a draw. It was only after a special sojourn in the hall, that they returned a verdict in favor of the negative and against Uncle Sam. The dialogue and declamation kept up the pug-nacious spirit, and Dr. Hotchkiss, as critic, wound up with a timely admonition to the rebels on the program, which was not at all as severe as he pretended it should be.

ATHLETICS.

M. A. C. 5 Gallaudet 3

The Maryland Aggies had their turn at last, in return for the severe drubbings we gave them in football, basket ball and on the cinder path, when they defeated our baseball nine, 5—3, on the home diamond, Saturday afternoon, May 16th.

The Buff and Blue team went in the game with the idea that victory was an absolute necessity, and they did put up the best class of play so far this season, but the luck went the other way.

Rasmussen pitched a good game, but did not seem satisfied with the support of his team-mates, so with the score 4—0, he led away with a three-bagger to deep center, and romped home on a wild throw to third. Two more tallies in the 8th stanza raised hopes of victory in the Kendall Green rooters. In the final period everybody stood up and begged for a couple of runs to at least even up, and the bases were filled in succession, but Hoffeeke settled down and retired the next three men in succession. Here's to M. A. C. 5 to 3—not bad—but don't forget we'll "come back" in the fall!

Gallaudet 13 Washington Board of Trade 3

The Buff and Blue nine broke a long string of losses and cut into the winning by a big margin, when the Board of Trade aggregation took

the tail end of a 13—3 score, Wednesday afternoon, May 20th. Rasmussen did excellent work in the box for Gallaudet, retiring seven men at the plate. The hitting of Rockwell, Marshall and Miller was largely responsible for Gallaudet runs.

GALLAUDET	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Trenken, 2b	8	1	0	5	1	1
Marshall, 1b	4	3	4	2	0	0
Rendall, c	4	0	1	7	3	1
Rockwell, ss	2	2	0	0	0	1
McConnell, rf	4	2	0	1	0	0
Mellis, 3b	2	3	0	2	1	1
Jacobson, lf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Miller, cf	3	2	1	0	1	0
Rasmussen, p	2	1	1	0	2	0
Schowe, ss	2	0	0	0	0	3

Total 30 13 10 21 7 8

B. of T.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Kemp, 3b	2	1	0	2	2	1
Connor, ss	4	1	0	4	2	2
Riddle, 3b	3	0	1	3	0	0
McDonald, 2b	3	0	1	1	1	1
Davis, lf	2	0	0	1	0	0
Pardee, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Smith, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
McQueen, c	1	0	0	1	0	2
Burke, p	0	0	0	3	0	0
Brooks, p	2	0	0	0	0	0
Rogers, lf	1	1	1	0	0	0

Total 27 3 3 18 5 6

Summaries: Base on balls—off Rasmussen 2, off Burns 1, off Brooks 1. Struck outs—by Rasmussen 7, by Brooks 3. Three-base hits—Marshall, Rockwell, Miller. Two-base hits—Rogers, Rasmussen.

A Joke on Battiste.

Our Spokane correspondent sends the following clipping from one of the Spokane dailies:

M. C. ("Doc") Askman, the Portland secretary, tells one on Battiste, the tall Indian pitcher, who is quite a "card" on the Portland team. Battiste is deaf, although not dumb, a day or so ago he met some Spokane mutes with whom, through the camaraderie of sense affliction he became very chummy. The three were in Battiste's room at the hotel. Askman, in the room adjoining, dropped in and saw the three quietly conversing in the sign language. Going into his own room, he called up the hotel exchange and said: "I wish you'd stop this noise in the room next to me (giving the number), I can't sleep. Telephone 'em to cut it out."

Getting no report from the exchange, Askman again called. "Can't you stop that noise in 5—?"

"I rang 5—," declared the girl, "and nobody answered."

"Well, somebody's there and they're making so much noise I can't sleep," protested "Doc."

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Last Saturday evening, the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf held its annual Whist and Dance at the Masonic Banquet Hall, Park & Tiford Building, 310 Lenox Avenue, near 126th Street.

There were present over two hundred, a record attendance for such a function.

The Committee of arrangements deserve praise for their zealous work. They were: Harry Goldberg (Chairman), Leo Breslauer, Stella Kind, Irving Simon and Selma Frankenthal.

Music was furnished by Messrs. Joseph Nathans and Abe De Young. It is said that Mr. Nathan's violin is worth over one thousand dollars.

As there were more present than the committee expected, it was necessary to get more tables and chairs. This was soon done. And soon the game was in full blast. At the conclusion the following were announced as the prize winners:

LADIES.—Grace Matzart, Mrs. Lubin, Mrs. Schoenfeld, Mary Anstra, Mrs. Moses Loew, Mrs. Greenberg, Hattie Goldfogle, Mrs. Veitlerlein, Tessie Kind, Mrs. McCluskey, Mrs. Moses Heyman, J. Acher, Miss Schapiro, Annie Klein, Miss Bessie Miller.

GENTLEMEN.—A. Pfandler, H. Steinhauer, S. Tich, Hanneman, S. Krienik, I. Lovitch, S. Bramson, L. Fischer, M. Eisen, Maj. Ehrlich, Kahn, Greenberg, Elsworth, Gomprecht.

The winners had their choice of the prizes arranged on a large table near the platform. Thus those who were at the head got the selection of the prizes, but even the ones who had to content themselves with what was left did not complain, as the affair was for "Sweet Charity."

Mr. B. A. Benjamin won the handsome sketch, which was donated and painted by Miss Ruby Abrams.

The Committee of Arrangements were greatly aided by Mrs. Schoenfeld, Mrs. Elmonson, Miss Jacobs, Mr. Sweyd and Mr. Hyams and Miss Alberts.

The familiar figure of Emil Basch was stationed at the door throughout the evening, taking the tickets of admission from the entering throng.

The son of Mrs. McCluskey who was in a grey uniform of a first sergeant, made a hit, and many thought he was a Fanwood Cadet.

After an inspiring service at St. Ann's Church, in the evening of Thursday, May 21st, Ascension Day, at which fully a hundred and fifty were present, the Woman's Parish Aid Society, and the Men's Club held meetings, and after adjournment all assembled in the Guild Room for a social time. There will be no let up in the activities of the Church during the summer. While extensive alterations will be undertaken in the Church Building, services will be held in the auditorium of the Guild House. Bulletins will be issued from time to time, keeping members and friends informed of plans for outings, meetings, etc.

Everything is ready for the Excursion to the "Home," on Saturday, May 30th. About 150 have signified their intention of going. The special train will leave the Grand Central Terminal at 8:50; 125th Street, at 9:00. Members of the Committee, wearing yellow badges, will be on hand at both these places, to render assistance. Tickets for the special train can not be had at ticket offices. They must be purchased from the Committee. Lunch will be served at the Home. Program will be announced on the train. The Special Train at 8:50 from the Grand Central Station leaves on the UPPER TRACK.

Among the successful former pupils of Fanwood, is Mr. Charles Wormouth. He has been conducting business at 611 Eleventh Avenue on his own hook for several years. His specialty is carpenter work, which trade he learned at Fanwood, but he can do almost any house-repairing jobs. At present he is kept very busy putting up awnings in different localities of the city. He does good work, and is greatly in demand.

Rev. F. C. Snieland was in town for a few days, staying at St. Ann's Guild House. He came on from Cleveland, Buffalo and Troy, where his readings of "Quo Vadis" met with an enthusiastic reception from the deaf at all these places. Sunday, May 24th, he preached for Rev. H. Van Allen, at St. Paul's, Troy, then came on to New York.

Samuel Cohen (not the Louis of oratorical fame) is now occupying the position of editor of the advertising department of a large mail order house, in Brooklyn, N. Y. The technical training under Mr. Hodgson, plus his college education at Gallaudet, served him in good stead at his new post.

The Clark Deaf-Mutes Athletic Association has added another member to its roster in the person of Joe Zeiss. Joe, who is better known as Big "Joe," is popular among the Clark boys and his membership was passed by a rising vote.

John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, Mass., is in New York. He surprised his friends by announcing his marriage, on Tuesday, May 12th, to Mrs. L. I. Gordon, a hearing lady. Good luck, and a happy voyage on the matrimonial sea.

Mrs. Leitner, of Baltimore, has been visiting her aunt in Brooklyn for a couple of weeks. Her father was Mr. James H. Wells, who lived in New York and was a lay reader under Rev. Dr. Gallaudet nearly forty years ago.

The many friends of Miss Ida L. Frank were glad to meet her at the Whist party last Saturday night. She has gone to Tannersville, N. Y., for the summer.

A baby-girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Toohy, on Tuesday, May 19th. Mother and baby doing nicely.

The Strawberry Festival of the Guild is soon to come off, and an excellent playlet will be staged.

Mr. Clyde Jones, of St. Louis, Mo., is in the city for a month or so.

San Francisco.

1915 LOCAL COMMITTEE—(Proposed)

Chairman of Local Committee, L. C. Williams
Transportation, L. A. Maldonado
Information, L. A. Maldonado
Finance, (To be discussed by Com.)
Publicity, W. S. Runde
Meeting places, hotels, accommodations, Monroe Jacobs
Decorations, Miss Lindstrom
Reception, E. E. Norton
Entertainment, T. H. d'Estrella
Program, J. W. Howson

Chairmen, as above proposed, will select their own assistants, with the exception of the Chairman of Reception Committee, who is requested to make the full list of the Sphinx Club his assistants, Ladies Auxiliary included.

Those whose names are on above list, will greatly oblige me by attending meeting of this Committee to take place on adjournment of C. A. D. meeting, May 24th, and signifying whether or not they are willing to serve.

Respectfully,
L. C. WILLIAMS.

CLEVELAND.

A GREAT ENTERTAINMENT

A grand sleight-of-hand exhibition, with two stories in pantomime, by Mr. Preston L. Stevenson, of Findlay, O., at Grace Parish House, Bolivar Road and Prospect Avenue, Cleveland, O., Saturday, June 6th, at 8 P.M., for the benefit of St. Agnes' Mission for the Deaf. Admission is twenty-five cents.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANZIG, Pastor, 3525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

REV. E. CLAXTON WYAND, M.A.

Ordained Minister.

SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL.

The minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.

Address: Keedysville, Md.

The New Jersey Society of the Deaf wishes to announce that they have added another name to their long list of members. The latest addition is Isidore Blumenthal, who is a member of the Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association. The vote was carried by a full house.

W. F. Passett, who has done more than any other man to make the dahlia one of New Jersey's most extensive and profitable crops, has been raising this flower for more than seventy years. He is now eighty-eight.

PITTSBURG.

A literary meeting under the auspices of the Pittsburgh-Gallaudet College Branch was largely attended at Washington Bank Building Hall, on May 16th. In the opening of the program H. B. Mc Master led with a subject on "Alcohol," and attacked the saloons in a strong, striking manner, and gave a lot of arguments showing what harm booze does, and the poorhouses and jails it fills. There is another subject that is very important that many of us would like to see taken up: "Prohibition, either State or National." No one need show us the abuse of drink; we know a few things about it. We wish the Branch to know why the use of those articles of trade or commerce, liquors, etc., should not be used, at their next literary meeting.

The next speaker was George F. Grimm, who gave a good and laughable recitation, on the subject, "Too late to catch the train."

Samuel Nichols closed the meeting with shafts of wit and humor. President Teegarden announced some facts about the coming of the 50th anniversary celebration of Gallaudet College at Washington, D. C., next month. The writer is able to state that among the Gallaudetians who will go are G. M. Teegarden, F. R. Gray, S. Nichols, Cyril Painter and wife, P. Schroedel, Francis Holliday and wife (nee Maude Roath), H. B. McMaster, Miss E. Boyd, Mr. Lapides, of Connecticut, and J. E. Purdum, of Arkansas. There are some others who may go, but at present they can not decide whether to go or not. We expect that there will be a delegation of about twenty students there from Pittsburgh and vicinity.

Daniel Moran, of Girard, Pa., turned up at the college meeting, and friends were delighted to see him after a long absence. He looks a very fat man. Farming is benefiting him.

Announcement was made that the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf will close on June 17th. Some teachers from this school will attend the Teachers' Convention at Staunton, Va.

Vincent Dunn, of Crafton, is appointed as the Collector in this city, for Mr. John Roach, State Collector at Philadelphia, Pa., to collect money for the De l'Epée Memorial Fund. His work is showing some encouragement, and we wish him good luck in getting lots of money.

The P. S. A. D. Local Branch entertained a large crowd with a literary program on May 9th, at their hall. Mr. George Teegarden amused the audience with a story about "Ali Baba and the forty thieves," and delivered it finely. This subject was sought by the people. They asked Mr. Teegarden to relate the story.

George F. Grimm's description of Stephen Pomeroy's famous ride in the time of the Civil War, near Gettysburg, was given with some good interesting thrills of his escape from the Rebels, in time to spread the news of the strength of the Confederate Army, coming in towards Gettysburg.

Miss Emelie Apel electrified the audience by signing "Yaukee Doodle" in a very beautiful and impressive manner, and for this she was applauded by the audience.

Bear in mind: Memorial Day comes on Saturday this week, and as a rule there will be an exodus of friends from the nearby cities to spend over Sunday in Pittsburgh.

There is one place where the charade pantomime and a social will be given, under the auspices of the Pittsburgh Division, No. 36 N. F. S. D., and where the visitors can find themselves at home with the Frats, as the Hall will be open all the afternoon to welcome any body to rest at the hall. The place is at McVeigh Building, at the corner of Sixth Avenue and Webster Street. The entertainment will begin at half past eight o'clock P.M., and the admission is 25 cents for the gents and 15 cents for the ladies. J. M. Rolshouse is the president of the Division No. 36. Samuel Nicholas is the chairman of the social committee, and every visitors will be entertained royally while staying in Pittsburgh.

Chairman F. A. Leitner, of the Committee of Arrangements for the Convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, informed the writer that the Convention will be held in the Institution for the Deaf, at Edgewood Park, Pa., on August 27th, 28th, 29th, 1914. Full particulars will be explained in our next letter. The local committee has been selected, and will make the arrangements to be announced to the delegates who are coming to Pittsburgh this summer.

BASEBALL NOTES.

The Pittsburgh Silent Baseball team took the strong Laketon team of Wilkinsburg in the woods by putting eleven runs over the pan. From the beginning there was little doubt as to which team was the better. The hitting of the Pittsburgh Silent team and the fielding of Boyle and Dunn were the most pleasing features of the game. The Pittsburgh Silents have won three games and one lost.

The Pittsburgh Silent team journeyed to Brunst Island on May 14, and tood over the Allegheny A. A. The Silent's stars proceeded to make a still greater score; namely, 19 to 12. They got busy in the last three innings and piled up eleven runs and eight hits, giving them a total of 19 and twenty-five hits. Boyle and Reid were the bright stars of the day, both at bat and in the field.

Line up:—

ALLEGHENY					
PLAYERS.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hiel, ss.	2	4	1	2	0
Sanders, l.	1	2	1	0	1
Simons, m.	2	1	2	0	0
Gall'g'r, r-p.	0	3	13	4	0
F. John, c.	1	3	5	5	2
Hopkey, r.	3	4	1	2	0
Wiley, c.	0	1	1	1	0
Murray, c.	0	1	1	1	0
Wise, p.	0	0	2	2	0

Totals					
	12	19	27	16	4

SILENTS					
PLAYERS.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lenz, 2.	2	4	2	2	0
J. Johovic, s.	1	1	6	1	2
McCabe, l.	3	3	13	1	1
Boyle, s-p.	3	3	1	5	0
Dunn, m.	0	2	2	2	0
Tranman, c.	3	1	4	2	0
Bennett, c.	0	0	1	0	0
Reid, r.	2	3	1	1	1
W. Dow, l-p.	1	2	0	0	1
Marshall, l.	2	3	0	0	0
Legge, p.	2	1	0	3	0

Totals					
	16	25	27	17	4

The arrangements for the box social are complete. The plans of the Pittsburgh Social League are progressing nicely, and the boys feel sure that they will give everyone who attend a most enjoyable evening.

If you have not any ticket, ask Mr. Jesse Baker, 135 Fourth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., 3th floor. The club room is near his office. Admission, fifteen cents.

When?
Decoration Day (evening), May 30th.

Where?
At the Washington Trust Bank Building on Fifth Avenue and Washington Street.

What time?
Start at eight o'clock.

What for?
Everyone can eat everything if the girls bring lunch boxes to the Social. Do not fail to be there. You will have a grand time.

Strangers and friends are welcome to attend the social.

WASHINGTON.

The bust of the founder of Gallaudet College was placed in the Chapel of the College in time to be viewed on Presentation Day, and it attracted much attention and withal favorable comment.

Nevertheless it is rather too highly elevated on the wall, it would look far better if it were on the level with the eyes of a critic. There is an excellent dignified air about the face; a calm, yet kindly look in the eyes; a pleasant smile on the lips—all of which have been characteristic of our great friend and benefactor.

It is so cleverly modelled by our deaf sculptor Hannan, who has untiringly worked on different busts of the former president, that the last one shown proves the best of all.

Moreover, he recently made a splendid commemorative medallion, showing a very beautiful profile of Dr. Gallaudet. It has been sent to a New York firm to have it reduced and then cast into bronze medals to be worn on buff and blue ribbons. They will undoubtedly make pretty decorations and will be on sale at the Semi-centennial Reunion next month.

It would be just as ridiculous to ask for one's opinion about giving one a surprise party in advance, like they did about a gold medal to Dr. Gallaudet, who naturally and promptly discouraged the whole idea. It is, however, earnestly hoped and desired that, at the Reunion, a resolution be passed to have a gold medal made and presented to him, just the same; and it would make a very appropriate heirloom for his children's children.

The Lit had a good program at the last meeting of the season, the first Thursday of May. It consisted of a lecture, a current topic and a declamation, all of which were well received by the good-sized audience. The first subject was about the present condition of Mexico, related by Mr. A. F. Adams. He believed that it would have been much better had the U. S. recognized Huerta long ago—in short, all this trouble could have been averted. The U. S. is the laughing stock of the world at present, he concluded, but we will stand by our country right or wrong.

Following this, Mr. Bernsdorff did very well in enlightening the members about the much mooted question on the Panama Canal toll exemption repeal.

Closing the final program, Miss Maude Edington declaimed a pretty recitation.

The latest member, Mr. Marchman, did not dance the hesitation or tango, but simply marched after his wife into becoming the 31st member of the Lit.

The meeting stood adjourned till the first Thursday of October, when we will have an annual election of officers. Who is your choice for next president?

pest house. Of course it was necessary to have all the clerks at the office vaccinated, among them being our great buffoon, Marshall, who was made sick by vaccination, but now he is all right.

Mr. J. T. Flood, having obtained a ten-day's leave of absence, is now working on R. E. L. Nicholson's place, devoting most of his time to the cultivation of strawberries. Ross will probably have the biggest crop that has ever been produced, for miles around, but the only trouble is that it is hard to get a team daily to deliver the product to the city markets, and there will be a bad waste if they remain unpicked. Under such circumstances, his friends are welcome to come over to the patches to pick as many quarts of berries as they want at a small cost.

Presentation Day, May 17th, was a beautiful, bright day, though early in the morning it was threatening to rain, but Jupiter Pluvius seemed to be a moment later reminded that the occasion was to be celebrated at Kendall Green, and kindly for once dispensed with his routine duty of sprinkling Mother Earth. All day long the sun was shining brightly, the blue sky clear of clouds. The angust trees, youthful bushes, child-like flowers with bright faces, were alike garbed in their newest spring green foliage. In their stationary places they seemed as if they were waiting to receive and greet visitors from the city.

The exercises were greatly enhanced by the ever-welcome and dignified presence of our beloved Emeritus President. He spoke on the founding of the college, and was followed by Pres. Hall, who followed it up to the present time.

A reception followed to Dr. Gallaudet and Miss Gallaudet, at Pres. Hall's house. The good Doctor kindly presented himself on the lawn on Class Day, and made a very pleasant speech to the graduating class, which was at the same time very eagerly taken up by all present.

Mr. W. P. Souder, of Mt. Rainer, Md., met with an accident last week, while searching for eggs in his barn. He slipped and fell off a beam, receiving a painful injury that has kept him from his official duties at the Census Bureau. We feel sure he will be around in no time, again.

A strawberry festival and entertainment were held at the Baptist Mission, May 22d. Mrs. Marchman's recitation of "General Sherman's March through Georgia," was very well rendered.

"My Mother—A Prayer," written by Mr. Tom Dillon, a western correspondent, and printed in the Congressional Record, was read by Mr. Pfunder. It was so well composed as to touch the hearts of every man.

Dr. Ely talked on the acquiring of knowledge of nature in general, and spoke of his own hobby,—butterflies and bugs, in particular. He told in an amusing vein how he once thought he had made a wonderful discovery of a new species of butterfly, after long and careful looking up in the scientific books on the subject without avail, found out finally that it was only a common cabbage variety.

Box—About 15 to travel with deaf-mute in country towns to help sell literature; boy without home preferred; state age and particulars. Box 349, this office.—Washington Post, May 25, 1914.

We are curious to know what the above means and who advertised it?

A strawberry and ice cream festival will be held at the St. Barnabas Mission, Trinity Parish hall, June 10th. Admission 25 cents, including the eats.

Decoration Day will fall on Saturday, so it would be very nice to have a boat ride to Colonial Beach, Va.

T. F.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

May 31st, Whitsunday. (Holy Communion.)

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

May 31st, (Holy Communion.)

MAY.

31—Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

Rev. B. R. Altabough's Appointments

(1825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceses: Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh. Mr. F. A. Lettner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M. every Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by turns.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A.M. every Sunday.

MAY.

31—Flint, 10:00 A.M. (Confirmation); 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion); 3:00 P.M.

JUNE.

1—Grand Rapids, 7:30 P.M.

3—Kalamazoo, 7:30 P.M. (Business Meeting of Ascension Mission after Service)

8—St. Joseph, Mich., 7:30 P.M.

4—Chicago.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

May 23, 1914.—One of those distressing accidents that befalls an institution now and then occurred here last Saturday and cast a deep gloom over the household. No one but the victim himself is to be blamed for the misfortune. The rule here is that the larger boys on Saturday afternoons are free to go up and about town and be back by five o'clock. Saturday afternoon three of the boys, William Pendley, Neil Kennedy and Cecil Keller, went up above Olentangy Park on the west side to indulge in a swim. They had taken their bathing suits along, unknown to the authorities. Reaching the place they, except the last named, stripped and were soon splashing in the water. Kennedy went in first and swam across the stream, about 75 feet wide at that point. He is a good swimmer as was also Pendley, who followed him. He had made about $\frac{1}{2}$ the distance, when Keller and Kennedy saw him struggling in the water, but thought he was only amusing himself. However, when they saw him sink and rise no more, the fact was plain to them, that he was drowned. Keller, who had refused to go into the water, ran down towards the bank and made known, to a man across the stream, that some one had been drowned. He was ferried to the other side and the two went to the Park office and notified the Police and Supt. Jones. Both responded promptly.

The police worked with grappling hooks an hour or so, and were successful in recovering the body about 100 feet from where he had gone down.

The parents of the boy, who live in Athens, Ohio, were notified, and his step-father came up Sunday afternoon and took the remains home Monday morning. The boy was sixteen years of age, in his 7th year at school and a good pupil. He was greatly idolized by his mother, to whom the sad misfortune came as a terrible shock.

The whole school Wednesday adjourned to Olentangy Park, and instead of bothering with recitations and school routine indulged in the amusements the place affords, the older pupils taking a hand at rowing, and as a result there were many blistered hands among them when the time for going home at four came. One feature was missing—the bowling alley down by the boat landing. Workmen were engaged laying a concrete foundation for a new structure of some kind in its place. There was a large number of canoes on the ground, but pupils preferred the rowboats. A pier has been placed in the middle of the river, and probably by next year a bridge will span the stream, thus giving visitors an opportunity to go over on the west side, which has been denied since the first year the park was opened when the old wooden bridge was torn away.

A good and appetizing lunch was served at noon, each class eating from tables by itself.

Though the school had been established twenty years previous, yet it seemed necessary to advertise its existence, as the following from Tuesday's *State Journal* would indicate. Notice too that the word *Asylum*, but that term was then applied to all State institutions except the Penitentiary.

NEWS OUR GRANDFATHERS READ.
From our issue of May 19, 1910.

ASYLUM FOR DEAF-MUTES.

We call attention to the advertisement of Mr. Hubbell, the Superintendent of the Mute Asylum, in our paper today. Ample provision has been made by the State for conveying light to the minds of this unfortunate class of our community. Parents having children deprived of the sense of hearing, and consequently of the faculty of speech, may with perfect safety entrust their charge to the parental kindness of the superintendent. They will not want for any needful attentions. Will not the press of Ohio aid in bringing these facts home to the most immediately interested?

The members of the Clonian Society had an outing, Saturday, up at the Storage dam. They were chaperoned by Miss Zell, Messrs. Odebrecht and Schory. They also strolled up to Hayden's Falls some three miles above. Lunch sufficient for noon and supper was taken along. The party returned about eight in the evening, tired and dusty, but withal pleased with the day's enjoyments.

Mesdames Joseph Leib and Schwartz were at the Home, Sunday, as a committee from the Aid Society, to look around and get a list of needs for the Society to furnish.

Miss McCormick, daughter of Mr. Wm. H. H. Grigsby, was also up, having come as a birthday surprise to her father.

Mr. Charles. Loher now feels the weight of an uncle upon his shoulders, a girl-baby having been born on the 17th inst., to his sister, Mrs. William Stai, of the Chelsea Flat, Seventeenth and Oak Streets.

While attempting to light a fire, Thursday evening this week, in a Cabinet Estate range, Mrs. Basil Grigsby had her right hand and arm badly burnt, and her face and hair singed by an explosion of the

gas. Her little daughter, Anna, also received burns in the face. Neighbors, hearing the cry of the child, rushed to the house

FANWOOD.

News came to the Institution, in the form of telegram to Principal Currier, that Miss Mildred Wood had died suddenly, at Norfolk, Neb., on Thursday afternoon, May 21st. Miss Wood was born in Goshen, N. Y., on July 30th, 1886. She became deaf from scarlet fever at the age of two years, was admitted to Fanwood as a pupil, on September 12th, 1892, and graduated in June, 1906. She was a very amiable and intelligent girl and excelled in art. A few months ago, she revisited the scenes of her girlhood and spent a week as a guest at the Institution. At that time, she was apparently in the best of health and enjoyed every hour of her stay, meeting old school-mates and friends and reviving the incidents of her school-days. Her death came as a shock and a surprise to all at Fanwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschief, of Port Jervis, N. Y., have been in the city for a week visiting their daughter, who is the wife of ex-Congressman Bennett. They saw the Fanwood Cadets in competition for medals, and met several of their old classmates among the spectators, including Mrs. M. L. Haight, Mrs. W. Buhle, Frank B. Thompson and Moses Heyman.

At the Thursday morning confirmation services held at the Roman Catholic Church of the St. Rose of Lima, Misses Wanda Makowski, May Dorr, Dorsett Maimone, Gladys Curedale, Ellen Crean, and Cadets, George St. Clair, James McVernon, Joseph McDonnell, Joseph Collins, Timothy Downey, Edward Malloy, Humphrey Conlon, Thomas Whalen and Francis Spellman, of Fanwood, were confirmed by Bishop Bisarack, of New York. Relatives and friends of the pupils accompanied them. The confirmation class this year was composed of a very large gathering. After the ceremonies the pupils were photographed and given a very merry little feast by Father McCarthy, of the Church.

On Thursday evening the members of St. Ann's Church were granted permission by Principal Currier to attend the Ascension Day Services held by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain. After the services the girls attended a Meeting of the Ladies' Parish Aid Society while the cadets were present at the Men's Club meeting. With the adjourning of these refreshments were served in the basement, where chattering and other amusements were held.

On pleasure bent, Tuesday evening the Cadet Proteans and their partners, Misses of the Adrasian Society, had a most pleasant time enjoying the excellent program of Audubon Theatre. The permission was granted through the kind courtesy of the Principal, to whom all to express their thanks. "Brewster's Million," then showing, was one of the chief movie features to sparkle the eyes of the Cadets. Had the real Brewster asked our help in spending his millions, we would have begun with a will.

Japanese acrobatic students and tight-wire acts were vaudeville attractions that we greatly admired. The orientals did some astonishing wonders. A dancing contest that was held was perhaps the most interesting of the program. Dancing nowadays is a Society hobby with our older "gawks" you know. We certainly did appreciate the treat.

At the Fanwood Literary Association meeting, held in the chapel hall, Saturday evening, Prof. Iles gave a carefully prepared lecture on "The Panama Canal in Past and Present." The lecturer started his discourse with an introductory comment on "Panama," the Indian word meaning fish. He spoke on the pre-historic theories, how it is believed that the mainlands of both continents were once separated, but after the melting of the ice-age, volcanoes in the sea formed land, joining both North and South America. He mentioned how the first discovery of Columbus and the explorations of the Spaniards gave Spain control of the peninsula. He described the climate, surface, plant-life, the distribution and habits of animal and bird life and vividly outlined the lives of the inhabitants. He spoke of the success in Egypt that led the French under Count DesLesseps to begin constructing a canal, of their failure and great losses. We all know how this country purchased the Canal Zone and its triumphant accomplishment of the greatest engineering feat in the world that has severed a hemisphere. He described the route of a ship through the canal, and ended with a forecast of future prospects, telling of the great help to commerce. At 9:15 he bade all good-night, receiving an all-round vote of thanks and applause, very modestly.

Among the Sunday guests of Principal Currier was Mr. and Mrs. F. Burrall Hoffman of the Board of Directors. Both were much pleased with the work of the band and the steady Fanwood routine.

A "blink" set of photographs resulted in some unsuccessful Sunday photographing by W. Kadel. The

latter staunchly denies the charge putting the guilt on the "developing man," who, he says, had a hand in it. We leave it for the jury to decide.

The results of the Members' Day military competition is slowly being forgotten. The winners of medals are forgetting their fame and the losers their gloom.

A result of the County Clerk vs. Fanwood base-ball game held on the home grounds Wednesday :-

C. C. OFFICE	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Wolf, 2b.	2	0	1	0	0	0
Schwartz, 3b.	3	1	0	2	1	0
Floyd, ss.	3	1	1	1	1	0
Gaston, p.	2	1	2	1	4	1
Harris, lb.	2	1	1	5	0	1
McCormack, cf.	1	1	0	0	0	0
Reich, lf.	2	0	0	2	0	0
Kline, c.	3	0	0	9	1	0
Kline, A. rf.	2	0	0	1	0	0
Total	21	5	5	21	7	2

* Batted for Rubin in 7th inning.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
C. C. Office	0	3	0	0	0	0	5
Fanwood	0	0	0	3	0	0	3

Two-base hits—Floyd, Altenderfer (2). Stolen bases—Harris, McCormack, Margraf, Berman, Rubin. Sacrifice hits—Harris Reich. Left on bases—C. C. Office 3, Fanwood 3. Hit by pitched ball—Gaston, (Schnapp). Struck out—by Gaston, 8, by Clavolino 2, Rader 1. First base on balls—off Gaston 1, off Clavolino 2, Rader 3. Hits off—Clavolino 4 in 2 innings, Rader 1 in 5 innings. Time of game—one hour and 13 minutes. Umpire—Messrs. Halpin and Robert Nimmo. Scorer—Harry Rothstein.

'TIS A SAD STORY.

"We have met the enemy and we are THEIRS!"—wrote Commodore Nimmo in reply to the many inquiries of the base-ball congress bottled up in the dining-room, on Saturday afternoon at sunset. Everybody immediately had indigestion gulping down water to suppress their gloom. Then mournfully each made note of the report in a diary, adding :-

"O! the bloom'n' jinx,
The gloating jinx,
He dances at our gloom,
But we'll laugh at him
When our hands get him
An' fling him over the moon!"

The Royal B. B. C. it was, that so unkindly engraved their colors on our nearest oak by 8 to 7. But they can't boast, we worked 'em fine for round and round they went with the poodle of Fanwood snapping at their heels. Only after the eleventh lap did we stumble and let 'em cross the tape. Fine game all way round. There's nary a battle on the records this year that has more zeal and puddin'.

Off Rader they walloped 19 hits, most unbecomingly for that guy. Ungratefully they were only kind enough to give us 12. At third, Altenderfer missed three and looked foolish. Schnapp lined the kelly skyward and trickled across the plate, the first and only homer. Mr. Stevenson puffed around the trail to his heart's content, doing very good work. Garrison fanned, and spat over his head to change the luck. Thus ends the tale. Our opponents did equally well, perhaps better. Score and summaries :-

ROYAL	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Schumacher, 3b.	6	1	2	2	1	1
Lehman, 1b.	6	2	3	1	0	0
Hagerdy, 2b.	1	0	1	0	0	0
Thompson, 2b.	5	1	2	7	3	0
Hagen, c.	6	0	3	12	3	0
Quich, s.s.	6	0	1	1	0	2
Sunder, c.f.	4	0	2	2	0	0
Schlenka, lb.	5	2	2	8	2	3
Lehman, r.f.	2	0	0	0	0	0
Hurley, p.	2	1	1	0	5	0
Durand, p.; r.f.	5	1	2	0	2	0
Total	48	8	19	33	18	6

* Batted for Berman in eighth inning.
† Ran for Rader in eleventh inning.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
Royal	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	3	0	3	3
Fanwood	2	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	2	7

Summaries:—Two base hits—Stevenson 2, Schnapp, Seldorf, Thompson. Home run—Schnapp. Left on bases—Royal 9, Fanwood 7. Stolen bases—Schlenka, Garrison. Sacrifice hits—Seldorf, Hurley. Struck outs—by Durand 3, by Hurley 8, by Rader 2. First base on balls—off Durand 2, off Hurley 2. Double play—Seldorf to Thompson. Hits off Durand 6 in 4 innings, off Hurley 6 in 7 innings. Time of game—Two hours and 10 minutes. Umpire—Mr. Banks. Scorer—H. Rothstein.

G.

Notice to New Englanders.

The Board of Directors of the New England Gallaudet Association has cast a mail vote, with the result that the next Convention of the Association will be held in Portsmouth, N. H., September 7th and 8th, 1914. The following day (September 9th) will as usual be devoted to some pleasure excursion. Full particulars will be published in the JOURNAL later.

FANNIE P. KIMBALL
Sec'y N. E. G. A.

85 Spring Street, Portland, Me.

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

OF BOSTON, MASS.

(The Oldest "Old Line" Co. in the U. S.)

MAKES ABSOLUTELY NO DISCRIMINATION AGAINST DEAF-MUTES IN ANY WAY WHATSOEVER.

ALL POLICIES PARTICIPATE IN ANNUAL DIVIDENDS AND HAVE INCREASING CASH SURRENDER VALUES, ETC.

A Life-Insurance premium is NOT expense, and you are not paying something for nothing. You are SAVING MONEY, and Insurance is taking care of it for you. We make no special plea; this is business done in a business-like manner. Each one pays his share, and does so, because it is for his interest to do so. Think it over!

INSURE NOW BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! IN YEARS TO COME, YOU OR YOUR LOVED ONES WILL BE THANKFUL!

For sample policy and full information write or see our Sole Eastern Special Agent for deaf-mutes.

MARCUS L. KENNER
200 WEST 111TH STREET
New York

"The Last But Not The Least."

WATCH THIS SPACE

FOR

Brooklyn Division,
No. 23, N. F. S. D.

PICNIC AND GAMES

—AT—

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

ON

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 29, 1914

HARRY LEIBSOHN,
Chairman.

Gallaudet Festival

In Memory of Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., L.H.D., and Reception in honor of Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, on the 43d Anniversary of his Ministry to the Deaf

under the auspices of the

BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES

AT

ST. MARK'S CHAPEL

Adelphi St., near DeKalb Ave.

Saturday, June 13, 1914

AT 8 P.M.

Admission, - - 25 cents

(including refreshments)

COMMITTEE:

John D. Ziegler, Chairman

W. O. Fish A. Berg

W. G. Gilbert A. J. McLaren

Authority of "Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf."

BULLETIN

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation

of the Deaf

SERVICES at Temple Emanu-El, 5th Avenue, corner 43d Street, every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock.

Socials at Y. M. H. A. Building, Corner Lexington Avenue and 92d Street, every Tuesday evening, except where indicated below, mostly free.

"Brooklyn Branch Services" are held at Temple, Putnam Ave. between Reid & Staynesant Aves, every Friday evening, 8:15 P.M.

PROGRAMME.

Tuesday, June 2—"Little Coney."

Admission 25 cents including refreshments.

Tuesday, June 9—"Literary Social." Free.

Tuesday, June 16—"Closing Social." Free.

Sunday, June 21—"Family Outing." Free. Particulars later.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission of Trinity Church Parish, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister.

E. W. Frisbee and A. S. Tufts, Lay readers.

Mrs. C. M. Chase, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES AND NOTICES FOR MAY, 1914.

21—Ascension Day—Service at the N. E. Home.

24—Boston, at 11 A.M. Providence, at 3 P.M.

—Mr. Frisbee.

21—Whitsunday, Boston, 11 A.M. Holy Communion, Worcester, at 3:30 P.M.—Mr. Hefflon.

Salem, 2:15 P.M., Mr. Frisbee.

BONDS FOR INVESTMENT.

The fundamental principles governing sound investment are safety of principal, income return, marketability and distribution of risk. The wise investor divides his funds among issues varied in character and location.

We shall be glad to mail, on request, a selected list of municipal, railroad, public utility and industrial bonds, offering investments in various parts of the United States and Canada.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

18 WEST 107TH STREET

NEW YORK CITY

CORRESPONDENT

OF

LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D.

meets at Imperial Hall, 300 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, Thomas J. Cosgrove, Secretary, 37 Douglas Street, Brooklyn or Louis A. Cohen, State Organizer, 72 E. 96th St., New York.

FOR SALE.

A house (bungalow) on Normal Street, East Stroudsburg, Pa. Address Mrs. E. M. Mosteller, 511 Thomas Street, East Stroudsburg, Pa.

25th YEAR

THE LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS

GIVES ITS

Annual Outing and Games

AT

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

ON

Saturday, August 1, 1914

Gates open at 1 P.M. Games begin at 3:30 P.M.

MUSIC BY PROF. B. HILGEMAN

TICKETS, - - 25 CENTS

This year's Program (open to deaf mutes only) will include

SPRINTING

DISTANCE RUNNING

A RELAY RACE

and Games for Girls and Boys

RELAY RACE OF ONE MILE—(Four men on each team) Prize will be a Silver Cup. Entrance fee, \$2.00 per team.

ONE HUNDRED YARDS DASH—Medals to first and second. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

THREE-MILE RUN—Medals to first and second. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—Medals to first and second. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

ONE-MILE RUN—(School Boys)—Medal to winner. Entrance fee, 15 cents.

HALF MILE RUN—(School Boys)—Medal to winner. Entrance fee, 15 cents.

NOTE—Teams intending to compete in the Relay and other races will do well to send in their entries as soon as possible. Members of Relay teams admitted to the Park free if entries are paid for before July 15th. School boys in sending in entries should give age and the school they attend. Send all entries to Anthony Capelli, Chairman, School for the Deaf, Station M, N. Y. City.

COMMITTEE—A. Capelli (Chairman), Max Miller, H. C. Kohlman,

"GREATEST OF ALL"

THIRD

PICNIC AND GAMES

under the auspices of the

Clark Deaf-Mutes' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

to be held at

ULMER PARK, (ATHLETIC FIELD,) BROOKLYN

Saturday afternoon and evening, August 15, '14

Tickets - 25 Cents

MUSIC BY PROFESSOR SWEYD

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS.

WILLIAM GREENBAUM, Chairman

JOE SWEYD LOUIS BLUMENTHAL

ISIDORE BLUMENTHAL LEOPOLD BRESLAUER

WOLF SCHULMAN LUDWIG FISCHER

(Particulars Later.)

"Better than the last."

SECOND ANNUAL

PICNIC & GAMES

OF THE

Alphabet Athletic Club

AT

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, June 27, 1914

MUSIC BY PROF. B. HILGEMAN.

TICKETS, 25 CENTS

THREE HUNDRED YARDS RUN

EIGHT HUNDRED YARDS RUN

ONE MILE RUN

Gold, silver, and bronze medals.

BRONZE TROPHY to the club scoring the highest number of points.

Baseball Game Games for Ladies

Arrangement Committee—Jacob Friedman, Chairman; Abe Miller, Louis Kerner, David Wax, Sam Krienik, Louis Davis, Jacob Niehter.

THIRD

ANNUAL

OUTING & PICNIC

under the Auspices of the Guild of St. Matthews Lutheran for the Deaf.

—AT—

CLINTON PARK CASINO

Creek Street and Maspeth Avenue, Maspeth, L. I.

Saturday Afternoon, August 8th, 1914

Admission, - - 15 cents

New Games Handsome Prizes.

Committee of Arrangements—J. Lykes, Chairman, Miss Primis, Miss Ruge and Schnackenberg, Mrs. Bentley, Messrs. Kadighem and A. Berg.

Direction—Take Grand Street car from Williamsburgh Bridge, or Flushing car from Brooklyn Bridge, and get off at Creek Street and walk three blocks north.

SCHUETZEN PARK, UTAH HILL, N. J.

New Jersey Deaf People's

PRE-EMINENTLY

POPULAR

PARADISE

PLAY GROUND

Saturday Afternoon and Evening

JULY 11, 1914

Newark "Frats" Division, No. 42.

WILL ACT AS HOSTS

INTERESTING SPORTS, BOWLING, GAMES, CONTESTS, FINE MUSIC AND DANCING. GOOD ORDER.

Tickets, 25 cents, Admits to all.

PARTICULARS LATER.